

WASHINGTON, D. C.

For the National Era.
WILLIAM PENN.
BY DR. KENNEDY.

There he stood, William Penn in his quaint, Quaker garb, amidst the luxury which had been his own. His mother uttered an exclamation of joy, embracing him with the warmest affection. The Admiral did not move, but stood with folded arms, and flushed, angry face, eyeing his offending son, from his heavy brow to the plain shoe, with indignant looks. "And so, Tom, I have taken you in tow, and made a fool of you again, eh?" was his only greeting.

A discussion followed, full of anger on the Admiral's part, but eliciting only calm and meek replies. Mrs. Penn listened with anxious solicitude. Tears of joy filled her eyes, and her heart was filled with gratitude to God, that strength was given him to endure even persecution, in obeying the dictates of his conscience.

"My son," said she, "I weep not for grief of any crime you have committed, but rather for joy of your innocence and honest adherence to what you think your duty." "What consolation those few words gave him! Days and weeks he still the Admiral drove, by every inducement, to conquer the firmness of William's convictions, but in vain. He could not bear to drive him from him, and would have conceded to his plain speech, dress, and deportment, if he would consent to remain on board. In the end, however, the Duke of York, (afterwards James II.) and himself, finding William unyielding, even in this, he no longer restrained his anger, and in a storm of passion ordered him to leave the house forever. He obeyed, and with sadness in the parting said—

"Father, if I had been turned out of doors, because of any crime I had done, I should be wretched indeed. But thanks to God! I go away with a conscience unstained by any act which should cause me or my dear mother to blush for me."

He bade his noble mother a tearful farewell, and as he departed from them, they listened to his footsteps till they died away in the distance, feeling an oppressive loneliness which could not be comforted. From that hour the Admiral lost his peace, and became restless, fretful, and gloomy. His ambition for his only son had been bitterly disappointed, and he knew not how to find peace for even the sad contentment of his wife reproached him. Hoping for relief in the excitement of public action, he sought the company of his old friends, and ventured upon the sea in search of a happiness he no longer enjoyed in the once cheerful home at Pennock.

In the mean time, young Penn repaired to London, and became a member of the Society of Friends. He devoted himself to the study of defending their doctrines by writing, but soon an offensive article appeared from his pen, which caused his immediate arrest, and imprisonment in the Tower. His cheerfulness did not forsake him here. With pious resignation he endured all that respect to the King, upon him. Even his harsh, jailer was won from his prejudices, when in return for his rudeness he always received a tender remembrance. His hard heart was softened, and long before the seven months of Penn's imprisonment expired, he was restored to the integrity of his prisoner, and to look with admiration upon his serene and youthful countenance, ever beaming with purity and benign love. There was music in his simple language, and the gentle and then fell with much loving-kindness upon the ear of the rough guard, still in spite of his hatred to the Quaker, he often sat and listened to the mild teachings of the persecuted Quaker.

The Admiral was still absent; but Mrs. Penn, upon hearing of her son's imprisonment, ordered her carriage, and hastened with quick speed to London, to be near the King's dark walls of the prison, her soul sickened with the thought of seeing there, among a host of criminals, her innocent and only child. She followed the silent steps of her guide through the gloomy hall, and up the winding staircase, with a heart beating with indignation and sorrow. She shuddered as she beheld the cells of the poor hardened wretches, who had almost forgotten there was a God; and when her way led through apartments crowded with men, women, and children, placed there because of their parents' rebellion, she could not restrain her tears of grief and sympathy. Almost overcome by conflicting emotions, she reached the place they sought. The key rattled in the rusty lock, and the iron door swung heavily back. There young Penn sat, his high forehead resting on the table, his eyes fixed on the floor, and his hands clasped in prayer. He looked up at his mother, and with a smile of joy, he sprang forward, and folded her in an affectionate embrace. When her calmness was restored, and inquiries followed, to which he replied with such cheerfulness, she was comforted by the interview, and left him with the hope of soon obtaining his release. But weary months elapsed ere he gained his liberty. He was finally released by the King, at the instigation of the Duke of York, who entertained a strong friendship for the Admiral. He again made a short visit to his mother, and then to his father's affairs, to which good will was once more restored. His leisure time was occupied in visiting and preaching to the imprisoned Quakers in Dublin and Cork, whose release he soon obtained through the influence of his various friends at the court, and new hope to sympathize with the many sufferers for his own imprisonment was so frequent, that it was on one occasion, when a file of soldiers was ordered to guard him to the Tower, Penn sarcastically said to the Judge, "Thee need not send thy soldiers, send thy boy; I know the way."

Not long after his return to England, he again felt the bitterness of persecution and injustice. The Conventicle Act had just been passed by Parliament, which prohibited dissenters from shipping God in their own way. William Penn was the first to be arrested; for nothing could deter him from what he deemed his duty. He continued to preach, as usual, and on going with his friends to their meeting-house in Gracechurch street, to perform divine worship, they found it guarded by a band of soldiers, and were not permitted to enter. Society being gathered, and not obtaining admittance, Penn began to address them where they were. He had not proceeded far in his discourse, when he was arrested, and William Mead, a friend, went to Newgate, to wait for him. When the appointed day arrived, the court was crowded with an assembly waiting eagerly the appearance of the prisoners. As they entered, one of the officers pulled off their hats, at which the lord mayor became furious, and ordered them to be brought on again, and then fined the prisoners for not removing their hats. Being brought to the bar, among other falsehoods, it was stated that the prisoners had preached to an unlawful riotous assembly, and that they met together with force and arms, and this to the great terror and disturbance of the peace of the kingdom. The witnesses were called, and examined, could prove nothing but that William Penn was seen speaking to an assembly on a certain day, but could not tell what he said, or on account of the great number of witnesses, and the great number of witnesses, it was proved that Mead was heard saying something, but nobody could tell what. This was the substance of the evidence against them.

It was decided upon so clearly and ably, that he belied the tale recorder, who opposed him, in every part. Notwithstanding the great court hurried away the prisoners to a loathsome dungeon, and proceeded to charge the jury. Penn, hearing part of the false charges, stopped, and raising his voice, loudly appealed to the jury, and crowded assembly, to judge of the injustice and violation of law, in charging the jury in the absence of the prisoners. A murmur ran through the close crowd, but the jury was ordered away quickly with the prisoners to their dark and loathsome cells. The jury brought in a verdict of not guilty, but were received with great indignation by the judges. Seven times they were sent out, and seven times they returned the same verdict. Not one of the twelve would yield their convictions of right, though they had been kept two days and two nights, without refreshment of any kind. The great number of witnesses, and the great number of witnesses, it was proved that Mead was heard saying something, but nobody could tell what. This was the substance of the evidence against them.

have followed your own judgments, rather than the good advice which was given you, and keep in your hands, I shall for this the Court fines you forty marks a man, and imprisonment till paid."

William Penn then exclaimed— "I demand my liberty, being freed by the jury."

"No; you are in for your fines," replied the mayor. "For what?" "For contempt of court," was the short reply. "For contempt of court?" was the short reply. "Once more Penn defended himself with such strength and alacrity, that despite the hatred of the crowd, the assembly could scarcely restrain their admiration of his brilliant talents and noble bearing, and a thrill of indignation burned in many an honest Englishman's heart, as they beheld Penn and his jurymen led away to prison. They had refused to pay the fines, and those strong, noble-souled jurymen were suffered to continue in prison, or what became of them, is not known.

The Admiral returned from sea with a broken constitution, and suffering from the disease that was rapidly bearing him to the grave. He heard of his son's imprisonment with astonishment, and he desired that his son should serve to blight his ambition; for, after a life, and nearly his fortune, spent in the service of his King and country, that his only son should be thrust into prison like a common felon, when guilty of no crime but obeying his conscience, stung him to the quick, and, in the end, he died of grief. He desired that his son should be thrust into prison like a common felon, when guilty of no crime but obeying his conscience, stung him to the quick, and, in the end, he died of grief. He desired that his son should be thrust into prison like a common felon, when guilty of no crime but obeying his conscience, stung him to the quick, and, in the end, he died of grief.

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Without ostentation or proud reserve, he appeared before the court of state, which became his dignity with the death of the poor Quaker, and overflowing kindness of heart at all times manifested for the good of her subjects. She received her strange but deeply-revered guests with frank cordiality, which at once secured their confidence and ease. The morning hours were spent in religious conversation; after which, though invited to dine, they excused themselves and withdrew.

In the afternoon they again returned to the palace, where a number were assembled to listen to them. Quaker worship was held with quietness and order. The morning hours were spent in religious conversation; after which, though invited to dine, they excused themselves and withdrew. In the afternoon they again returned to the palace, where a number were assembled to listen to them. Quaker worship was held with quietness and order. The morning hours were spent in religious conversation; after which, though invited to dine, they excused themselves and withdrew. In the afternoon they again returned to the palace, where a number were assembled to listen to them. Quaker worship was held with quietness and order. The morning hours were spent in religious conversation; after which, though invited to dine, they excused themselves and withdrew.

They were not received till nine the following morning, it being the day on which the Princess received addresses and petitions. A meeting was then held, which all the inferior servants of the household were ordered to attend. Penn gave a full account of his life, at his request, which occupied him till late in the evening, they having supped at the palace. The next and last day, another meeting was held, during which the Princess was so deeply affected, that when she bade Penn farewell she could scarce find utterance to her words. She bade him farewell, and he departed on his travels, armed with kind words and preaching at every opportunity, and seeking out those religiously inclined. On making inquiries, they heard of a young Countess, the daughter of the Graf or Earl of Falenstein, who was severely treated by her father, and accused of the religious bias of her mind. Learning that she spent her Sabbaths at the house of the minister of Mulheim, they hastened to see her, but arrived too late to find her. They wrote her a letter, requesting to see her; to which she replied, "she would willingly meet them at her minister's house, but she was not her own mistress."

Soon after this, as they were walking near the castle, the Graf came out and met them. Observing their strange dress, he inquired who they were; to which they courteously replied, "We are Quakers, and we have come to see you." He paid no homage to him, his attendants asked— "Do you know in whose presence you stand? Why do you not pull off your hats? Is it respectful to stand before the presence of the sovereign of the country?"

"It was their practice so to do in the presence of their own sovereign, and they never uncovered their heads except in the performance of devotion to the Almighty." "We have no need of Quakers here," said the Graf, "and we have no dominions— you shall go no further."

And, though they mildly expostulated with him, he ordered his soldiers to take them away from his borders. The soldiers left them to travel through a wretched road of mud, and when they reached the walls of Gutesburg, but too late to save them. They were taken to the castle, and were there obliged to remain in the fields till morning. They wrote a letter to the Countess, encouraging her to continue in her belief, and to endure with firmness the persecution which had just been visited upon her. They also addressed a letter to the Graf, kindly expostulating with him, and wishing him all good in return for his unkindness.

The revolutionary movement in the Roman States was already defeated. Gregory XVI. showed by his anathema flag, took the most cruel reactionary position, and the Pope's troops. The movement in the Papal States at that time, together with the general excitement prevailing through Italy, was once evoked by the old liberals, as they are called, old men, all of whom were participants, of a kind of conservatism, and of an existing vision of Italy into separate, warring, and warring dynasties. Already, however, in the year 1830, the new or younger generation was moved by different aspirations, and his free action was mastered and compressed by the old liberalism. It may be said that Mazzini embodied the new tendency, and at the outset proclaimed bold and absolute republican principles, as the only way for reconquering the independence of Italy, and for instilling into her a new reinvigorating life.

In Marsilio he founded the celebrated periodical called *Young Italy*, based on an association of the kind, and an early and inspired with terror all Italian Governments; it was a trumpet, awakened from apathy all classes in Italy, sounding in their minds and hearts with new invigorating ideas. The periodical called *Young Italy*, based on an association of the kind, and an early and inspired with terror all Italian Governments; it was a trumpet, awakened from apathy all classes in Italy, sounding in their minds and hearts with new invigorating ideas. The periodical called *Young Italy*, based on an association of the kind, and an early and inspired with terror all Italian Governments; it was a trumpet, awakened from apathy all classes in Italy, sounding in their minds and hearts with new invigorating ideas.

He was graciously received, and Charles himself delivered the deed to his respected subject, with a few conditions. Penn accepted it, with simple, grateful thanks. He hastened away with the nobleman, and he found him to have been a gentleman at leisure, with an ample fortune; but his conscience ever called him to action. His time was spent in writing and preaching, till converts to his doctrines became so numerous in his neighborhood as to draw the attention of the authorities, who considered them a lost people and gave rise to a public controversy between Penn and himself.

The following year Guilelmo Maria accompanied her husband to Bristol, where they accompanied the Duke of Devonshire, who just returned from Maryland. Another persecutor still raged furiously against Penn, but Penn continued to preach as usual. He here parted from his friend, George Fox, who proceeded on his way home to his mother, who was on her deathbed, but he had no occasion to preach at Worcester, he was arrested and committed to prison, where he was kept for several months, till, through the intercession of Penn, he was released.

In 1778, Penn accidentally became a manumission of the recent laws of New Jersey, which situation produced important results, as his mind was thus directed towards America as an asylum for the persecuted Quakers, though he did not immediately act upon the thought. Part of the next year was also occupied in managing the affairs of New Jersey. After this, in company with George Fox and Robert Barclay, set out on a ministerial visit to Holland and Germany. He had received letters from eminent persons there, urging his visit; and, after some delay, he had to his beloved wife and child, and also paid a farewell visit to his mother, who had remained at Pennwood since the death of the Admiral. Penn and his friends finally set sail in a packet, where they were pleasantly accommodated. The Captain having served under Admiral Penn, after arriving at their destination, and from thence to the chief cities in Holland and Germany, preaching and distributing books. At Horwarden, Elizabeth, Princess of the Rhine, held her Court. She had offered an asylum in her kingdom to the persecuted, and, being inclined to favor the Quakers had invited Penn to visit her, and to deliver lectures on his belief. The Countess of Hornes, who lived with her as a companion, was also of a serious mind, and earnestly desired an interview. According to appointment, they repaired to the palace morning and evening, and were received by the Countess with great respect, and with deep sympathy. The habits of the Princess were extremely simple. Early rising, with breakfast at seven, dinner at one, and supper at seven, were customs widely different from those of royal personages in modern days.

From the Boston Weekly Messenger.
JOSEPH MAZZINI.
BY COUNT ADAM DE GUROWSKI.

The storm which has been blowing with more or less continuity and violence over Europe, during the second quarter of the present century, has evoked into political importance numerous individuals, some of whom kept aloof on the infuriated waves for longer or shorter periods, sinking after a certain time into peaceful insignificance, others, struggling heroically, remained faithful to the colors under which they once started into life and combat. Among these, there is one lofty individuality which, it may be said, rises above them all. Since its political and social oppression, against all odds and against the pouring out from the past on to the present, associated with the past, or alone, it has stood up, mighty, unshaken, unyielding, and menacing. The forces which it commands are condensed in a powerful mind, in a living faith, and in those pure principles which alone inspire mankind, and mark the difference between a political lethargy to a higher and more noble activity. Armed with these weapons, he leaves war alone against the combined resources of Popes, Kings, Emperors, and Ministers, with all their administrative and police engines and tools. Isolated, persecuted, outlawed, he has never failed to place, from the remotest country, he has never failed or abandoned the struggle. A movement of his lips or a stroke of his pen makes tremble and feel uneasy in their absolutist stronghold the rulers of the continent. This man is Joseph Mazzini—undoubtedly the most powerful of the modern age.

He was born in Genoa, where his father was, and I suppose is still, a practicing physician and professor of the medical school. As a rather young boy, he already, in the year 1828, inspired fear and uneasiness to the authorities, and was expelled from the city of Piedmont. Then, he founded a literary periodical under the title of the *Indicatore Genovese*, where the principles and notions partly brought forward, afterwards only slightly touched by the revolution of July 1830, have been already applied to and have produced a periodical which has been suppressed in the name of the Republic. But the indomitable youth returned to the assault in another shape and title, that of the *Indicatore Libero*.

The revolution of July kindled again the flame of Italy. Its juvenile spirit flamed up everywhere, and the young Mazzini, with some other liberals, was arrested in Genoa, judged by a special commission, and sent to the fortress of Savona. After eight months of imprisonment, they were released under the condition of not coming near to their native land for six months. The young Mazzini, however, did not wait for the expiration of the term, but he fled to the borders of France, and there he remained, until he was expelled from the country. He then went to the city of Lyons, and there he remained, until he was expelled from the country. He then went to the city of Lyons, and there he remained, until he was expelled from the country. He then went to the city of Lyons, and there he remained, until he was expelled from the country.

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ted already into the army. Guns were pointed on Genoa, from the surrounding forts, and three individuals were put to death there. Three others in Chambers, six in Austria, and sixty condemned to the galleys. Mazzini, in his turn, filled with Italian patriots the dungeons of his fellow-countrymen. On the other hand, the associated Italians fought for vengeance. In 1833, Mazzini went to Geneva. There, with General Romario, (who had won rather too easily a celebrity in the Polish campaign of 1831), they combined the unlikely expedition to Savoy. Residing at that time in Paris, and connected with the supreme committee, vainly forewarned Mazzini not to trust in the intrigues and egotism of Romario. A number of Poles and Germans joined the expedition. They were disarmed and taken prisoners on Lake Leman by the Swiss authorities. A few friends of Mazzini gathered in the village Annemasse in Savoy, and after having been well paid by the cash-boss of the *Giovine Italia*, and after publishing a pompous proclamation, abandoned them without even having seen himself the enemy.

Before this check, Mazzini was already persecuted by the French Government in Marseille. Hunted by the police from one hiding place to another, he then went to his place of his periodical. After the affair of Savoy, he was expelled from Switzerland and France, and went to the whole continent, and took refuge in England. There, devoted to study, obliged to work for his daily maintenance, he did not for a moment forget his political tendencies, but with less publicity. It seemed even for a moment that he was silenced. But soon he appeared under a new manifestation. In 1842 he established in London a school for Italian workers, and a new publication under the title *The Apostolate Popolare*. The like schools and newspapers in the same spirit, appeared about the same time in more remote regions. Thus, in Montevideo, a periodical, the *Italiano*, has had in 1844 nearly eight thousand subscribers, and, recollect well, in New York and even in Boston, schools for Italian workmen have been founded.

Mazzini carried on thus openly the struggle, unyielding and undaunted by all kinds of adversities. Alone, or surrounded by disciples, he never laid down the arms of his mind. He carried on thus openly the struggle, unyielding and undaunted by all kinds of adversities. Alone, or surrounded by disciples, he never laid down the arms of his mind. He carried on thus openly the struggle, unyielding and undaunted by all kinds of adversities. Alone, or surrounded by disciples, he never laid down the arms of his mind.

His father, who was a physician and professor of the medical school, was a man of a high and noble mind, and in those pure principles which alone inspire mankind, and mark the difference between a political lethargy to a higher and more noble activity. Armed with these weapons, he leaves war alone against the combined resources of Popes, Kings, Emperors, and Ministers, with all their administrative and police engines and tools. Isolated, persecuted, outlawed, he has never failed to place, from the remotest country, he has never failed or abandoned the struggle. A movement of his lips or a stroke of his pen makes tremble and feel uneasy in their absolutist stronghold the rulers of the continent. This man is Joseph Mazzini—undoubtedly the most powerful of the modern age.

He was born in Genoa, where his father was, and I suppose is still, a practicing physician and professor of the medical school. As a rather young boy, he already, in the year 1828, inspired fear and uneasiness to the authorities, and was expelled from the city of Piedmont. Then, he founded a literary periodical under the title of the *Indicatore Genovese*, where the principles and notions partly brought forward, afterwards only slightly touched by the revolution of July 1830, have been already applied to and have produced a periodical which has been suppressed in the name of the Republic. But the indomitable youth returned to the assault in another shape and title, that of the *Indicatore Libero*.

The revolution of July kindled again the flame of Italy. Its juvenile spirit flamed up everywhere, and the young Mazzini, with some other liberals, was arrested in Genoa, judged by a special commission, and sent to the fortress of Savona. After eight months of imprisonment, they were released under the condition of not coming near to their native land for six months. The young Mazzini, however, did not wait for the expiration of the term, but he fled to the borders of France, and there he remained, until he was expelled from the country. He then went to the city of Lyons, and there he remained, until he was expelled from the country. He then went to the city of Lyons, and there he remained, until he was expelled from the country.

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securities, and unequalled devotion to general progress and emancipation, mark luminously the strain of his perilous but pure and lofty orbit. Cambridge, Massachusetts, June, 1851.

POUGHKEEPSIE FEMALE ACADEMY.
The Trustees of this Academy have the honor to announce that they have opened for the reception of scholars on the 1st of September, 1851. The Academy is situated in the town of Poughkeepsie, Dutchess County, New York. It is a large and commodious building, well lighted and ventilated, and is supplied with every convenience for the education of female students. The Academy is open to all who are desirous of receiving a liberal education, and who are capable of attending to their studies. The Trustees are desirous of having a large number of scholars, and they are prepared to receive scholars from all parts of the State and from foreign countries. The Academy is open to all who are desirous of receiving a liberal education, and who are capable of attending to their studies. The Trustees are desirous of having a large number of scholars, and they are prepared to receive scholars from all parts of the State and from foreign countries.

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.
The author of this book, Mr. Wm. H. Burroughs, has the honor to announce that he has just published a new edition of his book, *Uncle Tom's Cabin*, which is now in the hands of the printer. The new edition is enlarged and improved, and contains many new and interesting stories. The book is now in the hands of the printer, and will be published in a few days. The author is desirous of having a large number of copies of the book, and he is prepared to receive orders from all parts of the State and from foreign countries. The book is now in the hands of the printer, and will be published in a few days. The author is desirous of having a large number of copies of the book, and he is prepared to receive orders from all parts of the State and from foreign countries.

PHILADELPHIA WATER CURE ESTABLISHMENT.
The Philadelphia Water Cure Establishment, situated in the town of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, has the honor to announce that it is now open for the reception of scholars. The Establishment is situated in a large and commodious building, well lighted and ventilated, and is supplied with every convenience for the education of female students. The Establishment is open to all who are desirous of receiving a liberal education, and who are capable of attending to their studies. The Trustees are desirous of having a large number of scholars, and they are prepared to receive scholars from all parts of the State and from foreign countries. The Establishment is open to all who are desirous of receiving a liberal education, and who are capable of attending to their studies. The Trustees are desirous of having a large number of scholars, and they are prepared to receive scholars from all parts of the State and from foreign countries.